At the conclusion of our own Editorial labors, we shall endeavor to address a few parting words to our readers, many of whom slavery, and then all will be well, and the southern feeling fully satisfied. How is this to be done agreehave continued with us from the beginning, ably to Mr. Clay's statement! Why, only let the and with whom we cannot part without free citizens of the North consent to become a standstrong feelings of regret.

Prospectus of the Indiana State Sentinel. purchased the Indiana State Sentinel, at Indianapolis proposes, in connection with his father. William J. airs of the government to their own liking.

Brown, to continue the publication of that paper, which for the last nine years has been conducted with pealing to a generous public to sustain them in their ever. Its mission will be to proclaim truth, and com- of the Senate, but by members of the Cabinet. but error-to preserve the Union of the States, and The statement as to the ten years' enmity between the enemies of Democracy. The Editor has long been the following style:

In addition to politics, the Sentinel will always con- front to the foe ! A man, in many respects superior tain the latest foreign and domestic news, literary and to Edmund Burke-as a practical statesman, inferior commercial intelligence. A competent and faithful to but free men that the world has produced-as a firm, correspondent will be employed at Washington, whose disinterested, fearless, and magnanimous champion of pen will be engaged in communicating the important the Democratic cause-destined to rank hereafter, I events from the great national metropolis. During venture to say, higher even than he does at present, the session of the Legislature, the paper will be pub- and to claim a companionship of glory with the Jefferlished daily, and will contain full reports of the pro-ceedings. The business and financial department will able dignity to our anals as a free people—Thomas be conducted by the Publisher, and all communications H. BENTON-[cheers,] the friend, the peculiar, wellon that subject must be addressed to him.

W. J. BROWN, EDITOR, AUSTIN H. BROWN, PUBLISHER.

TERMS.

THE INDIANA STATE SENTINEL will be printed with entire new materials, on paper of superior quality. and will contain a larger amount of reading matter than any paper in the State.

THE SEMI-WEEKLY PAPER will be printed every Wednesday and Saturday, and daily during the session of the Legislature, at Four dollars per annum, payable in advance.

THE WEEKLY PAPER

If ten subscribers to the Weekly Sentinel are obwarded to them at the rate of One dollar and fifty true Democrats of New York, by whatever name depany the order. Subscribers who have paid in advance, unite themselves anew as a band of brothers, in supwill be furnished with the paper until the end of the port of the good old cause, to the support of which year for which they have subscribed. The first numher will be issued on the 6th of June next.

MAY 10, 1850.

We have received the "Third Annual Report it." of the General agent of the Board of National Popular Education." The Report contains much inter esting matter, but at present we have only space for the following brief extracts:

AUSTIN H. BROWN.

thus introduced to fields of useful and needed labor, during spurrings of the Washington Union. His speech at the three years operation of the Board. The apprehension excited by the prevalence of the cholera at the west, has Boston, however, shows that he has finally determined evidently diminished the number of applicants, during the to follow Clay and Foote, and for once "take the repast year. Indeed it is known to have deterred some from going, who had made application. Recent indications give promise of an increasing number of applicants during the year to come, as well as of an increasing demand for their it invites others to assail Benton, who occupies na-

have been drawn from the following States, in the following in ing proportions, namely: -From Massachusetts 45; Vermont 36; Maine 20; New York 16; Connecticut 14; New Hampshire 14; Rhode Island 4; Pennsylvania 2; and Virginia 1.
Forty four of them have been sent to Indiana; 42 to Itlinois; 14 to Wisconsin; 9 to Iowa; 7 to Tennessee; 6 to Missouri; 6 to Ohio; 3 to Minnesota; 2 to Western Pennsylvania; 2 to Kentucky; 1 to North Carolina; and 1 to Texas. [24 more have just been sent out, 5 of whom came to Indiana.]

We have ceased to rely upon the associations originally formed at the West, to obtain applications for teachers, ex-

sale at the bookstores. Judge Blackford will prosale at the bookstores. Judge Blackford will pro-ceed immediately with the 9th volume, which will be the fighting men of the Whig party. Mr. B. R. Curhastened as rapidly as may be consistent with the tis, who welcomed the un-"conquering hero," is one most careful elaboration. New type, excellent pa- of our best lawyers, and a gentleman of respectabil- tec mind. There are but few such men in the world per from Philadelphia, and fine ink have been pro- ity, but who has about as much weight in the Whig perhaps, but where there is such a man, he has been to The St. Louis Republican, of Sunday, has the cured, and we are quite confident that the ninth volume of these justly celebrated Reports will do no who is not familiar with real life, and who looks upon discredit to any of its predecessors.

by Rev. Mr. Foster of Madison, which was approthe occasion.

The Ohio Constitutional convention was organized on the 6th inst., by the election of the fol-

H. Gill, Esq., of Guernsey, Principal Secretary, caster, whig, City Attorney. A majority of the Wm. L. B. Prentiss, of Knox county, Assistant councilmen elected are also whige. The vote for the Secretary, James Arnold, of Richland county, Door- new constitution stood 1542 to 975 against it. The keeper, and John W. Carrolton, of Hamilton coun- returns we have seen, indicate that the new constituty, Sergeant-at-arms.

Connecticut.-Thomas H. Seymour and Charles unanimously voted for it. H. Pond, the regular democratic candidates for Governor and Lt. Governor of Connecticut, have been | Wm. R. King of Alabama, has been elected elected by the legislature, having failed of election be- President of the U. S. Senate, pro tem. This gives fore the people, though they led their whig competi- the South the Vice Presidency in the event of the detors handsomely. Good for old Connecticut!

Sentinel. Indiana

Published every Thursday.]

For the State Sentinel. What is the gist of the Compromise as proposed by Mr. Clay?

It cannot be disguised, that the Wilmut proviso, or more properly, the Ordinance of '87, is at the bottom of all the difficulties which has produced the present slavery excitement.

promiser. How does he propose to still the angry passions, and bring the contending parties into har-

What difficulty cannot be settled when one party

gives all that is required by the other ! Mr. Clay thinks our other measures ought to be adopted, and that in reference to the fugitives from ought not to be quite so sentimental. Let the South send slavery where they please, and how they please; unite with them in seizing all run away slaves, they One of the undersigned, Austin H. Brown, having will then have their feelings fully gratified, and be ready and willing, as heretofore, to manage the af-

BENTON AND FOOTE.-The Washington corresponso much success, by G. A. & J. P. Chapman. In apnew enterprise, they have but few promises to make. Benton and Foote is of some ten years' standing, and The paper must commend itself, or a discriminating that the slavery question has not increased it much. public will not patronize it. In politics, it will be He also says that Foote will be able to prove to the thoroughly and radically democratic, and will main- committee on investigation that he had been advised tain the principles of the great national Democratic party, unmixed with any new isms or doctrines, what-

the Union of the Democratic party. It will endeavor B. and F. can hardly be true, or if true, is not to the to allay sectional prejudices, and to cultivate that credit of Foole; for, only two years ago, in July spirit of amity, and justice, which is the true basis of our national Union. It will be the organ of the party and not of any man, clique, or faction. In election of the party and not of any man, clique, or faction. In election of the party and not of any man, clique, or faction. In election of the party and not of any man, clique, or faction. In election of the party and not of any man, clique, or faction. In election of the party and not of any man, clique, or faction. In election of the party and not of any man, clique, or faction. tions, it will know no man as a candidate for office, the State of New York, for the purpose of harmoniuntil regularly nominated, according to the usages of zing the hunkers and the barnburners, Mr. Foote the party. It will be firm and decided in the advoca-cy of its principles, but courteous and respectful to its political opponents. It will know no enemies but

identified with the politics of the State, and to some "And shall we not unite against these insidious extent of the nation, and such reforms as the spirit of and active adversaries ! Shall we not stand firmly progress and of the age may indicate, will find in him up as a band of brothers, when nothing is necessary to our safety but that we should present an unbroken tried, zealons, self-sacraficing friend of Martin Van Buren and Silas Wright-gave us a sentiment which I beg leave to repeat in your hearing :

" Harmony, Conciliation, Compromise-EVERY

THING FOR THE CAUSE, NOTHING FOR MEN. "This illustrious Democratic leader, acting in the spirit of his own noble maxim, has recently left his home and his Sepatorial labors behind him, and performed a pilgrimage to your noble State upon an er-rand of conceliation. He has journeyed to your grand emporium for the first time in his long and eventful career, not to gratify an idle curiosity—not to indulge in luxurious enjoyment—not to add to his wide-spread fame-but because he hoped, as he had a right to do. will be published every Thursday, at Two dollars in that his disinterested efforts might be to some extent effectual in healing the breach existing in our ranks, in calming the turbulence which displayed itself in appointed? [Cries of 'It will not be our fault.'] Shall his sage counsels be disregarded? Shall his patriotic remonstrances be treated with contempt? [No. not if we can help it. I cannot, and will not believe

WEBSTER IN BOSTON .- We copy extracts from Webster's speech at Boston, in another column, to which we invite attention. Subsequent to his speech in the Senate, he showed strong signs of taking the Faity two teachers have been sent out during the past year-making, in the whole, one hundred and fifty-two, back track, notwithstanding the encouragement and The one hundred and fifty-two teachers, thus sent out, tional ground in regard to the territories and Califor-

The reception of Mr. Webster on Monday afternoon cepting that at Indianapolis, which continues to be a valuable auxiliary, through its indefatigable Secretary, the Rev. T. R. Cressy, of that city. Aside from this, our reliance for applications is mainly upon the efforts of special agents. The 8th volume of Blackford's Reports has been out of the press for some days and is now for his milk and water—"This is indeed weakness." the world through a false medium. He is a fair sam-The Odd Fellows held a celebration at Colum- who are generally weighty men; but unfortunately bus on Wednesday last. An address was delivered for Mr. Webster, in politics talent is of more consequence than weight, and votes tell only from being wanted. Mr. Webster, in his response to Mr. Curpriate and was well received by a large audience of tis, declared his determination to stick to the position ladies and gentlemen. About 150 members appeared assumed in his late speech, so that the old Whigs in procession, an excellent dinner was provided at here must make up their minds to either war against Jones's Hotel, fine music was given by the Shelbyville and Vernou bands, the weather was pleasant, and nothing important occurred to mar the harmony of they are so everlastingly talking about that they must love it-"ruin." They are-and I don't care which way they turn-between the devil and the deep sea.

LOUISVILLE ELECTION .- J. M. Delph, whig, has been elected Mayor of Louisville, after a sharp con-Hon. Wm. Medill. of Fairfield, President, Wm. test, W. A. Ronald, whig, Marshal, and J. B. Lantion is carried in the State by a handsome vote. The whige generally opposed it, and the democrats almost

cease or resignation of Mr. Fillmore. All right!

INDIANAPOLIS, MAY 16, 1850.

The Whip that Whips us all.

That we are all slaves in this world is an undeniable fact. No man on earth has his will. We are all obliged to do what we would not do, and prevented from doing what we would do. A whip is ever hanging over our heads which threatens us, if we do an amendment, not pursue that particular course of duty which is prescribed to us. We all have our parts allotted to greeable those parts may be, it is better for us to play alone, without attempting to play the parts of others, Commissioners \$1000 each, Attorney \$3000, Chief and thus introduce confusion in the great perform-

The man who does not know his own place, and presumes to occupy another for which he has no capacity, is sure to feel the smart of the impending whip, and often blames the administrator, for the years," and it prevailed -year 29, mays 20. severity of the application, and not unfrequently in

free countries like ours, meditates revenge There is a great cat of many tails that hangs over the world, and threatens every one, of every rank, from the President down to the nigger. It does not confine its moral administration to the human family, for it extends to every inferior animate creature. They are all kept in their respective places, by the law of discipline which governs the world, and are law of discipline which governs the world, and are all stimulated to the activity of their respective natures by the hopes and fears peculiar to themselves. They must do or suffer—as the grammarians say active or passive. The whole species of whip, may be divided into two classes, physical and moral, each of which may be subdivided into an infinite variety. There are the vulgar cat-o-nine tails for niggers and the holding of the Southern Convention. bad boys, there are headaches for drunkards, dyspepsia for careless eaters and drinkers, prostration of printed strength for the dissolute and abandoned, poverty and rags, and perhaps a prison, for the foolish and vicious. All these are physical whips, and there are many stract: others besides. Niggers being under the whip of We cannot get rid of the whip of pauperism, until account of the exclusion or permission of slavery. we substitute in its place a higher order of whip, 2d. In considering the question of the admission of as a stimulus to action.

moral whips, and the sharpest and most cruel of all admission into the Union as a State. whips is scandal. The law of honor established among gentlemen, is evidently a very effective law, as far as it goes. It keeps men in order. The free and independent spirit of men who have neither the whip of cords, nor of poverty to fear, requires to be controlled by some powerful agent, or it will soon become outrageous. But it must not be forgotten that the laws of honer amongst gentlemen, have therto been maintained by the powerful influence of the pistol-a species of physical whip which proves, that the gentleman with all his pretensions o refinement, has not yet arrived at the moral sphere. A large portion of his nature belongs to the mere brute or physical department, and must be kept in order by brute fear. Those who are ruled by the pistol are the lower ranks of gentlemen, the higher classes are far above and beyond that fear. They are incapable of saying or doing anything which can provoke to the use of physical force, or brute violence. They are purely moral and intellectual, and have no other whip but that of conscience and pub lic opinion. When a man has once mounted to this sphere, the moral whip is just as influential with him, as the leather whip is with the slave, or the rod with the schoolboy. It cannot however be administered by one man, unless that man be backed by the whole of society, or armed with a scries of pungent and irreversible truths.

It is the great moral law of truth and integrity to which the true gentlemen appeals, and he disdains to suffer that law to be administered by any individual whatever. Still even he at the climax of mankind, has the whip administered, and he feels the telligence of another of those sanguinary scenes, so lash most acutely. As no portion of society can dis- common in the annals of the two powerful tribes of adopt one of some species. It may be imagined that Wednesday morning last, about sunrise, a war party they would use the most gentle, but the fact is, that of Sioux, from the vilinges of Little Crow and Red the whip to which they most commonly have re- Wing, surprised a small encampment of Chippewas, course, is scandal, the sharpest of all. It often lash- on Apple river, Wisconsin, and killed and scaiped es the innocent whom it condemns unheard, and fourteen of them, without loss or injury to the attackwhips upon hearsay. The propensity to use this ing party. They also took one boy prisoner. Few whip is powerful in both sexes, but the gentler sex men were with the party of Chippewas—it being are more dexterous and enthusiastic in its applica- mostly composed of women and children, engaged to sixely confined to the use of the moral one. Hence and children, and two male children. The attack was the exquisite art and passional excitement with which upon ground heretofore ceded by the Sioux to the the fair sex move about, and crack their whips in Government, but upon which, by treaty stipulation. each other's society and at each other's expense. they still have the privilege of hunting. The place Many people condemn scandal absolutely, as if it is twenty or twenty-five miles north-east of Stillwater. were an unmitigated evil. I do not. It is the great | On Thursday, the Sioux warriors appeared in the and ladies prudent, modest and reserved, it controls dance, in celebration of their victory-forming a cirthe passions, checks and restrains their inordinate cle round the Chippewa boy, their prisoner, and occalicense, and follows us into the nooks and corners of sionally striking him in the face with their recking civilized life, where liberty forbids the constituted trophies. The boy, we understand, has already authorities of a mere criminal government, to watch been adopted into one of the families at Little Crow over our actions. Still there is something vile about village. scandal, because the motive that prompts to it is gen-erally bad. It is a valuable ordination taken as a less scamp, who last fall scalped his own wife. He whole, but each individual scandalist is prompted to was arrested for the act, and confined in the prison at indulge in it, from a vicious and ofter, a malicious Fort Snelling for sevaral weeks. Having signed the desire of circulating evil reports, and blasting the temperance pledge, and promised a reform for the fureputation of others. All are proficients in the great ture, he was finally released. It were better that be school of scandal; it is one of those easy accomplish- had been kept there till this time. It is said the main ments which nature teaches gratis, and therefore it reason that induced him to lead his comrades to slay is base and valueless to the practitioner; but still it the defenceless Chippewas, was to wipe off the disis useful as a whip to society at large. The purest grace of his former cruelty to his own family, and and most perfect of whips is that of conscience, and the punishment which followed it. Such are the Inmen; for he has the witness, the Judge, and the ex- Gov. Ramsey to bring the offenders connected with ecutioner within himself, and if they be severe and this outrage to justice. The Chippewa boy will be relentless in the performance of their duty, neither sent back to his people as soon as he can be reclaimed opportunity nor privacy can suggest any temptation, from the Sioux.—St. Paul's (Minnesota) Chronicle, to his well governeed, will disciplined, well castiga- April 6th. well whipped all his life, and still he fears the rod and him who bath ordained it. Without the rod there is no goodness developed. Both men and dogs are trained by it, and without it, we are all dissolute, rude and perverse. It is useless to talk about dispensing with it. The only question for every one, is simply this. What sort of a rod is best adopted for you! What is your position in the moral, intellectual and physical world! What can you feel! What do you understand? Do you require a leather whip, or a pistol, or the fear of poverty? Or do eft to the dictates of conscience?

It depends entirely on the answer to such questions what sort of discipline is good for the man, the wonan or the child. JOHN CRUSE.

erary Gazette, objects to be termed a poct-ess. She Mrs. P. A just and delicate distinction. Genius has

OF Henry W. Barker is the democratic nominee

for Senator, in the district composed of Gibson, Pike and Dubois counties, and Smith Miller the democratic

Franklin H. Elmore of S. C. has taken the sent

[Volume 1X::::::Number 50.

Congréssional. WASHINGTON, May 7, 1850.

SENATE .- The bill to amend the Patent Laws was taken up and read, and after some remarks was postponed till to-morrow, to enable Mr. Dodge to prepare The bill establishing a Board of Account to consist of three commissioners, to settle all claims against us, in this great drama of life, and however disa- the United States, was taken up. The bill also provides for the appointment of a Government Attorney hem than rebel, and it is better to adhere to them and two clerks. The salaries were fixed as follows:

> Clerk \$1800, second do \$1500. Mr. Whitcomb moved to change the term of office from 12 to 3 years.

After some discussion Mr. Whitcomb amended his motion so as to make it simply strike out "twelve Mr. Hale moved to strike out the words "shall

removeable by the President." This was modified so as to read "shall not be removesble by the President, except by and with the consent of the Senate." There was a lengthy discussion on the amendment,

which turned on the subject of proscription by the Administration.

The Senate adjourned WASHINGTON, May 8, 1850. SENATE. - Mr. Jefferson Davis presented a series of resolutions, of the Legislature of Mississippi, in defence of proceedings in that State in relation to Resolutions laid on the table, and ordered to

Mr. Clay is now reading the report of the committee of thirteen, of which the following is an ab-

1st. The committe are unanimously of the opinthe primitive formation, are free from the jurisdic- ion that new States may be formed out of Texas tion of many of the other whips, that a higher civil- under the term of the compact entered into by the ization manufactures; but as soon as they are eman- United States in the resolution of annexation, and cipated, the whip of poverty cracks its lash over that when they are formed, they have a clear and heir heads, and is just as merciless as the leather undoubted right to be admitted into the Union as thong, and but little more intellectual, for even the equal States; but the committee do not think that brute creation is subject to its influence. A dog any plan for the formation of new States out of Texwithout a master is a low spirited animal, and so is as should be originated by Cougress, but should be an operative out of work. Cats that have no home, left to the people of Texas—also, that such new are very vagabond looking, and seem to know it too. States should be admitted without any objection on

that will prove more effectual, though less degrading, California, a majority of the committee are of opinion that every irregularity in the proceedings antecedent Moral whips are of a higher order than physical to her application for admission into the Union should. on- in consideration of the many circumstances of her til the physical whips are laid aside. Loss of char- position, be overlooked, and recommend the passage scier, loss of caste, loss of respect and affection, are of the bill recommended by Mr. Douglass, for her

> House .- The amendments of the Committee of the Whole, to the Census bill were taken up. Vinton's amendment continuing the law in for taking subsequent census, was concurred in.

> Vinton's second amendment, limiting the number of Representatives to 200, was then read, when Mr. Thompson (Peng.) moved to limit the number

a most pitiless rush, amid the screams and shricks of a thousand operating but most unopera-like voices, each of which seemed intent on belching its miserable self out of members under the next apportionment, to 233. The question was taken on the amendment, and agreed to, year 93, navs 78. Vinten's motion as amended by Thompson, was agreed to, yeas 93, nays 82.

The Bill was then passed, year 108, nays 61. Mr. Thompson then moved a reconsideration, and

his motion was laid on the table. The House then went into Committee of the Whole on the California Message.

Mr. Winthrop having the floor, said Congress has a right to apply the Proviso, and Southern men have no right to complain. Their reproaches ought to be, for those among themselves, and their allies of the North, who insisted on bringing the Territories into the Union, and which they foreknew would produce domestic strife.

Mr. Orr followed Winthrop, when the Committee

rose, and-The House adjourned.

Minnesota.

Indian Massacre-Fourteen Chippewas killed. Our community has just been startled with the insense with the whip, the fair sex must necessarily the North-west-the Sioux and the Chippewas. On ion. The reason is, that they are forbidden the use making sugar. The fourteen killed comprised three of the physical whip, and therefore are almost exclu- men, three nearly grown boys, six females, women

noral policeman of society. It makes men discreet, streets of Stillwater, and went through the sculp

following: CRIMINAL COURT .- George Lansworth, convicted of murdering Capt. Howard, was brought into court to receive his sentence. The prisoner was asked by the court what he had to say before sentence of death was passed upon him; he indifferently replied, in substance, that anything he might say would not inflaence the court one way or the other, and therefore it was as we'l for him to say nothing at all. The carelessness of the prisoner, respecting his fate, struck every one present. He may have some basis, howevyou require the tongue of scandal? Or can you be er, for his careless demeanor, as it is rumored the Governor has displayed a disposition to pardon or commute the sentence. The court then passed the sentence of death upon the accused, and decreed that he be hung by his neck until he be dead, on Friday the 21st of June next. Out of the large number A NICE DISTINCTION. -Mrs. Pierson, of the Lit. present, none appeared to be less affected by the sentence than the prisoner himself.

GREAT REDUCTION IN TELEGRAPH TOLLS .- Notice is given that, on the Marse line of telegraph, hereafter the rates of tolls between Boston and New O'T The Evapsville Journal says that the work of York, and between Boston and Portland, will be enstruction on the Evansville and Princeton Railroad twenty cents instead of fifty on the first ten words or less of each communication. To New York, two cents for each additional word; to Portland, one cent each additional word.

THE BURNETT HOUSE SOIREE .- The great soiree nominee in the same district for Senatorial Delegate at the Burnett House, Cincinnati, is described in some of the Cincinnati papers as a most brilliant affair. A very large number of persons were present, and the festivities were kept up with unabated in the U. S. Senate made vacant by the death of Mr. the most elegant festal scene ever enjoyed in the

Jenny Lind. There has been a great deal of description wasted on the Swedish Nightingale, without seeming to give any definite ideas of her powers and fasculations. The following letters from HENRY CLAPP, Jr. seem to us of a different stamp. Mr. Clapp saw and heard her during his first visit to England, in 1847, and again during his second visit, in 1849; and on those

Pioneer, as follows :-- N. Y. Tribune.

Lospes, Friday, June 25, 1847. Having the fear of the American eyes, I dared not think of returning to the United States, (so called,) without first seeing that greatest of all lions the Swedish Nightingale. JENNY LIND, alias Jenny Lion, alias Jenny Linnet, alias Jenny Nightingale, is the one object of attraction in London just now, about which all the tashion and fortune and taste of the metropolis centre and gravitate as by a universal and irrepressible instinct. Even "Ethiopian Serenaders" and "Congo Melodists" have to "clear de track" (to the tune of "Out of de way, Ole Dan Tucker,") at her appearance, while the "Bedouin Arabs" leap out of her way like so many frightened satyrs. In the full blaze of her fame, which mentles the whole kingdom, and indeed lights up all Europe, other luminaries, however bright, flicker and all Europe, other luminaries, however bright, flicker and tade away like rushlights in the sun. She towers up over the most formidable rivals for popular application over the Ellslers, the Grisis, the Grahas, the Ceritos, the Taglionis, like Jesse Hutchinson's "High Rock" of Lynn, over a colony of potato hills. Her name is on every tongue, and her lame in every trumpet. "Believe it or not, I have seen and heard Jenny Lind—stood upon my mortal feet (and, rather than not to have seen her, recould have stood upon my immortal head,) for five English hours, just to see her sweet lace and hear her pure voice through one fleeting opera. I went in company with two young ladies, to whom, in a rash moment, I had "offered myself" (let un auti bigamist get in a rage before reading the three words) as a -pilot. We hurried to the doors of the opera house nearly two hours before the time of opening, and found them already besieged by a crowd, in the midst of which we were like rops in a maelstrom. We soon found ourselves pressed together as if every person present had fully re-solved on leaving a full-length and indelible impression of himself, not omitting a button or a thread, upon every person with whom he could come in contact. The hug of a bear would have been a luxury compared to the embraces to which, without even the slight formality of a presentation, all of us, without distinction of size, skin or sex, were instantly subjected. The only "introducduction into your eyes, and between your ribs, and among your corns, of every man's fists, elbows, knees, or boots—as the case might be—which for the time being he might find it convenient to force upon your acquaintance. Within such circumstances we waited two nortal hours, each minute of which aspired to be an hour on its own private account, and not without some success-when all at once we heard a shout and a crash. and the next instant were borne forward with m gallery, as full of angles as a lawyer's brain. We were ow raised off our feet and hurried through the air,

order and quiet,
"And silence, like a poultice, came To heal the blows of sound."

Each of my ladies having come out of the rush with "one shoe on and one shoe off," and one of them with the skirt of her dress literally torn away, (so that she had to appear in dimity instead of muslin) we were detained in the lobby a minute or two, and so lost the chance,— which we had pretty well earned,—of a good seat and were obliged to put up with a very indifferent stand.

After a while there burst upon us the musical fire and

walking upon nothing and finding it very hard; anon let down to be thumped against a stone wall like batter-

ing-rams, or squeezed through narrow passages as if we

what must have been an iron-brimmed hat, and the next

having the bridge of our nose so shaken that every one

of its "sleepers" were wide awake instantly and trem-

bling for life; and finally being carried into the pit, with

of existence. At last, though, we had something like

were made of new putty and were just fit for cracks this moment poked in the eye by a poker in the shape of

fury of the orchestra, a swelling column of sound which, coming from nearly a hundred impatient instruments all doing their loudest, produced such a perfect hurricane of noise that when the final blast had spent itself, and the furious bow had perpetrated its last scrape, and the whole company of blowers and scrapers had disappeared, mysteriously, amid echoing thunders of applause, (to "wet their whistles" and "splice their main braces")the vast audience drew a long sigh which came hard like a double tooth, and we all "once more"—like "Black Dan" on a memorable occasion,—breathed freely. Then came the tinkle of a small bell, as of a stray cow-then another not quite so modest, and then-up went the blushing curtain, as if ashamed of itself for having waited so long, revealing a whole troups of open-mouthed, elaborate series of the most excruciating screams which the human throat (whose capacities in that way appear to be unlimited) is capable of. All this was increased and aggravated by the mad orchestra, which having got "wet" and "spliced" were now up (and down) to anything in the way of noise, and broke forth upon the already wounded air with an amount of brazen and catgut clatter which was perfectly astounding.

The first act yelled and roated itself away in this ob-

streperous fashion; the second began and continued for a while, as if it was the "same old coon"—and then, gliding in like a star, beaming and beautiful, appeared the genius of the evening, Jenny Lind. The moment the first ray of light radiated from her glowing face every eye in that "uncounted multitude" shone like fire, and a chorus of welcome came forth from their uplifted voices which made the poor girl tremble "like a reed shaken in a storm." The storm over, with her clear blue eye bent on the stage, and the mellow light of her countenance shaded by her soft tresses, the benutiful songstress advanced toward the footlights, made her silent and tremulous acknowledgements, exchanged a look of confidence and joy with the wrapt thousands before her, and then with the case, and freedom, and grace, and sweetness of a bird, she let out a stream of simple, clear, sustained melody, so natural, and so full of pathos and beauty, that to have received it except in perfect silence would have been actual sacrilege. And this was fit prelude to what followed at the instant, and was continued from time to time, (after the interruptions, and, too often, with the in-sane "accompaniments" of the orchestra) throughout the evening. The opera was Roberto la Diavolo. In parts of it, and especially toward the close, her voice was fuller and more powerful than at first; though it was, after all, the quiet yet rich and melodious cadences of her exordium which touched me the most deeply.

What enhanced the effect of the whole performance was her childlike simplicity of expression and manner: her entire freedom from that distortion of countenance, extravagance of costume, and wild, shricky, pains-taking, breath-catching effort at the unnatural and startling, which renders most operatic performances so disgusting.
Whatever is the fact, how-much-or-little-so-ever the quid
pro quo has to do with Jenny Lind's singing—be the
connection between her bird notes and bank-notes never so intimate—one thing is plain, she appears to sing for the same reason that the bird does, because she loves it; and when she gives up her soul up to the mastery and until, like the lark, she is lost to our sight, and her voice comes trembling down to us from the still depths above, like a stray note from some angelic choir. Oh, that her voice, like that of our charming American

Songatress, (who can I mean but ARRY HUTCHISSON?) might be heard in the lowly cottages of the poor, in the muffled ear of the prison; within the icy heart of the alms house; at the gatherings of the people when they are called together in the great behalf of down-trodden and degraded humanity; in the soul of the trembling slave; in the conscience of the guilty slaveholder, and of the poor sensualist and sor. It would speak a language unto all, so full of faith, and hope, and charity so instinct with divine light and love, that its gentle tond would pierce the hardest heart, and raise the most drooping and desolate spirit. It is a voice—that voice of Jenny Lind's—which might wake up the forgotten harme nies of the most wretched heart, and full to sleep the fiercest passions which ever rent the human breast. I fiercest passions which ever rent the human breast. I ne'er shall listen to "its like again." I wish I could describe it; but that were to utter it. It seemed to me chiefly remarkable for its untaught simplicity and sweetness of mainer and the perfect purity of its tone. I
have heard voices of more power—more physical power
I mean—but never one of so fine quality. She has a
faculty of trilling, as it is called, or chirping, which is
most marvelous. At such times the "shake" of her voice—though continued for an incredible length of time—is as gentle as if the crystal stream of her outgushing melody were only insde tremulous by a passing salute from the soft breath of Heaven. A stream of sparkling from the soft breath of Heaven. A stream of sparkling water, tripping over a pebbly bank, and singing its pretty quavers to the wooing flowers, does not suggest more of graceful and unlabored beauty than the transparent flow of this Swedish Nightingale's voice as it runs, upon silver foot, over the glad and yielding gamut. So with all her movements which are grace and genius personified. I rom the moment she lights, like a fairy, upon the stage,

till, upon the wings of some transporting melody she is borne from our sight, every eye is riveted upon her, and every heart hushes its small pulse in silent admiration (I had well nigh written adoration) of her graceful move-

I was interested to observe that although the Queen herself entered the house during the opera, few persons took any special notice of her. Here and there a double barreled (he quiet, timid reader, not pistol, but) opera-glass was simed at her; but as a rule all the optical power of the house, double-barreled and single, straighteyed, squint-eyed and sheep-eyed, was expended upon Jenny Lund.

The old Scotch proverh reads: "Where M Donald is, is the head of the table." Just so And "where Jenny Lind is, is the throne of the Realm," herself victorious over all Victorias, and Queen of all Queens. You should see her She is not one of your Charles II.'s beauties, whose voluptuous charms steal away the senses of silly princes, and give their reason the fever and ague—not a Nell Gwynne, nor a Duchess of Cleveland, nor a Miss Stewart, to be hunted through town by every chartered libertine in the land; but her beauty is of that calm, chaste, classic (though lar from cold) order, which inseveral occasions wrote home to his paper, the Lynn spires the rapt beholder with spiritual delight, and gives him as it were a new sense of the lovely and perfect. She has dignity softened by grace; beauty chastened by thought and serenity, and simplicity heightened into perfection by the loveliness of her most childlike naivete and enthusiasm. The man whose evil desires could be stirred by the sight of Jenny Lind, would grow amorous because alone with a star, and plan seductive excursions H. CLAPP, Jr.

> London, Thursday, Feb. 22, 1849. MY DEAR BRADBURN: In the summer of 1847, I had the pleasure, for the first time, of hearing that Queen of Song, Jenny Lind. The readers of the Pioneer, at about that time, may remember the incident, as having made the subject of one of my letters. I now have the pleasure—and a most exquisite sensation it is—of recording my second impression of the beautiful Songstress—and of orming you that, despite of the revolutions, and revolutionary lendencies, of the day, she still continues in power. Nearly every other Sovereign in Europe has been either deposed, or threatened with deposition, during the last two years; but her subjects increase, slike in number and fidelity, with every passing hour. The moon does not sway the tides of the ocean with a more certain or subtle influence than that with which this Swedish Sovereign of Song sways the tides of human symp thy. To see her, last evening, as she came modestly upon the stage, and poured forth her stream of crystal melody into the listening ears of the vast audience at her leet, was to witness one of the most interesting spectacles which human nature ever exhibits. Every soul in her sublime presence was moved to its depths. There was music in her every motion and look; and before her tremulous lips had power to part, it seemed as it a flood of harmony, swelling up from her great nature, had passed into every heart. The silence of the crowded hall was miraculous. The 'sea of upturned faces," though trembling with emotion, radiant with light, uttered no whisper of joy, but seemed awed by a mysterious spell, into an absolute and infinite calm. It was several ments after the appearance of the enchantress before her voice was heard, and then it came so quietly, and in such subdued strains, that it seemed like the beautiful silence itself set to music. The words were from "The Creation," as follows, and were sung in as clear and well articulated English as you ever heard from Abby Hotch-inson. Mark how the Summer-scented breath of this poem is in keeping with such a nature as Jenny Lind's.

With verdure clad the fields appear, Delighted to the ravished sense; B. flowers sweet and gay Enhanced is the charming sight. Here breathe their sweets the fragrant herbs; Here shoots the healing plant;
By loads of truit the expanded longhs are pressed;
To shady vanits are bent the tutted groves;
The mountain's brow is crowned with closed wood."

The execution of these simple lines was so natural and sweet that when the last note had fallen, like "a flower sweet and gay," upon the heart of the audience, and the rapt singer had passed, like a vision, from our sight, it was some seconds before it occurred to any one to manifest the slightest outward applause But, it I mistake not the nature of Jenny Lind, she knows full well that the deepest emotions of the heart are far too noble to be expressed by any species of noise. The next song was,

It was translated into English, however, and like its predecessor, sung with a perfect absence of all foreign accont. Here are the words. Would I could send you the voice that accompanied them!

"Ah, I feel that joy will never Light this heart so cold, so lone: Hope is lest to me forever; Peace, conteniment, all are gone. alf there be no bright to morrow, If in vain I weep and sigh, Ah! in pity to my sorrow Be it mine at once to die."

The nature of this song called for more intensity o expression than the pustoral poem which preceded, and you may be sure it was executed accordingly. I never before was present at such an exhibition of musical power. No words can give you any idea of it. The song must have answered to some experience of Jenny Lind, else she had never given'it with such effect. It was not only her pathetic voice, breaking wildly into the air and coining it into the "discordant melody" of a broken heart; it was not simply that which made every nerve in us thrill, but it was the whole expression of her face, and every movement of her form. Her dark blue eye, but a moment since clothing every feature in a drapery of light, gradually became sunken and shaded, until all brightness had passed from her face, and it seemed as if overcome by the dark clouds of spiritual night. I am sure she is a woman "of sorrows and acquainted with grief." I thought so when I first saw her. In repose, her countenance is not only simple, and and, but severely thoughtful, and care-worn. Now and then a sweet light—the light of an innocent heart,—breaks like a beam of day over her fine countenance, but its prevailng tone is that of an abiding melancholy. Her first gaze upon a crowded audience is wild and wandering, but presently her pale eye-lids drop, and it seems as it she had resolved to obey the injunction of the good Herbert, and

Depend on it, that if the life of Jenny Lind is ever

truly written, it will reveal "an ower sad tale." I could see that a perceptible "change" had "passed o'er the spirit of her dream," even since 1847. It is said that she is about to be married. I hope the saying is true, but I doubt it. Such spirits seldom marry on Earth, and in Heaven "there is neither marrying nor giving in marriage." She may, like Fanny Kemble, get united by the lock of a legal wedding, but it will not be the wedlock of the heart, but the merest and most heartless form. If she marries an English Prince, Peer, or Priest, it will be called a good marriage in this country; but if she marries a Swedish Peasant—though his nature be greater, and his love deeper, than Priest, Peer, or Prince is capable of—it will be called a bad marriage. Rumor says she is to marry an English Priest If so, "the Lord have mercy on her soul!" But I digress.

The last song which we had from Jenny Lind, at the Concert under notice, was a new one, and here it is,

> A Rose gazed from her bower green, Upon the Summer night, And never had creation seen, A flower so fine and bright, Her modest form, so soft, so meek,
> With morning radiance dyed,
> Beamed like the lovely blushing cheek

THE LONELY ROSE.

But soon a storm , dark o'er the vale, Its mountain fury sied, And shrouded in the twilight pale. I he lonely hose lay fead. And so it is a gentle mind Sinks under sorrow's dart; The storm may pass, but leaves behind Too oft a highted heart.

This too, being a plaintive song, was sung with great power, and moved the heart of the gathered people, as tress y.) of song, and the sea is moved by becomes inspired by its sacred influence, she seems utler- serve the changes of expression which passed over Jenly lost to all sublunary thoughts, and her spirit soars, on any Lind's face as she sung these words; when she sung unfaltering wing, and with unbroken and exulting voice, of

"The lovely blushing cheek Of the young village bride,"
her own cheeks were suddenly diffused with a roddy glow as of some early, yet a moment since forgotten memory; but the bloom had scarcely met our eye before it faded away as if forever, and from pullid lips we heard of the "storm dark o'er the vale," and of

"The gentle mind, which leaves behind,
Too off a blighted heart!"

I have much more I should like to add about Jenny Lind, but I am pressed for time. She is making herself very dear to the English people by her acts of benevolence, which are said to increase in number and extent every day. Surely she deserves, and surely she shall yet enjoy, a serene and happy life. The blessing of thousands is falling upon her like the morning dew, while the consciousness of a pure life enables her to bear with a fortitude otherwise impossible, all the sorrows

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It was ordered by Attorney General Johnson.
It was paid by Secretary Menerith.
It was pocketed by Secretary Chawrond.—C